







**Main Drag Stuff**

**People of Ranger Crave Excitement to Remind Them of Boom-Day Dangers; Possibilities of Cisco's Park-in-the-Middle-of-Street Plan Discussed.**

By P. G. T.

One cold, rainy day last week we were talking to a bird who had narrowly missed being mixed up in a battle between a flivver and an automobile on the Main Drag.

His first act after discovering that he was still intact was to grieve mightily regarding the dangers of our traffic system. "Nuthin' like that ever happened to me in Cisco," he said, between shivers of rage and fear. "Why is this village so dangerous?"

"Looky here, my friend," we answered him in stern tones. "People lived under constant excitement of a boom town up until a year or two ago and we must have something to stir the pulse. Our traffic system provides that. A Ranger automobilist must have one accident a week or he pays a fine. Now answer this one if you can. Why does the village of Cisco, or Crisco, as it is called by strangers, park its cars in the middle of the street?"

Our acquaintance said he didn't have an answer on the tip of his tongue, but would let us know shortly by mail.

Today we received the following list of reasons for this unique and remarkable habit of the thriving metropolis:

Firstly: Ciscoites in their extreme wisdom, inoculated in them by the profound study of psychology and civics, were aware that a town, to be a success, must be advertised. Cisco was a bit short on automobile population. "Why not park our cars in a single file in the middle of the street and give our town the appearance of having twice as many cars as now exist," a heavy thinker inquired. And this was done.

Secondly: A youth with an aged brain declared that the fire department had been extremely inactive. "A fire department," he stated, "to be in fire fighting trim, must have its nerve on edge as much as possible. To park the cars in the middle of the street would make it difficult for the streets to be cleared in the event of a run. Give the fireman a few thrills and they will always be on their toes." And this reason was recorded as A1.

Thirdly: A new thoughter expressed the following sentiments: "Why should we pay any attention to the national parking code as accepted in most cities? Why shouldn't we pay some city expenses by slapping a fine on the strangers within our gates, or allow them to spend 10 days with us at the expense of the city if they are imprudent enough to be poor. It is a good joke and they would remember us as the city of hospitality in this hospitable country."

Fourthly: "One of my own reasons: Soda skeets used to have a cinch in this berg. They'd just walk to the curb and deliver their drinks to waiting cars. Now they must take their lives in their hands dodging through a stream of traffic and the drinks are nicely peppered with a frappe of street dust when finally delivered. Insurance men are strong backers of 'middle of the street parking' because any soda skeet with even a slightly developed sense of foresight would not venture to his job without taking out a heavy accident insurance policy."

Fifthly: Despite the fact that it is somewhat unpleasant for ladies to walk from their cars, parked in the middle of the street, to the shops, we feel that they need the exercise. On rainy days their clothes become soiled, which makes business for the cleaner, dyer, clothier and inevitable insurance man.

Thus the letter ended and the bird from Cisco signed himself "A Live Wire."

We've got to hand it to him for figuring things out on a business basis. If he faked these reasons he is a clever guy and if Crisco invented them it is a clever village.

We move Ranger's street comish adopt this plan in Ranger. Who will second the motion?

Cars polished at Bob's Parking Yard with the old reliable Household and Auto Polish. W. A. Pickens.—Advertisement.

**TOWNFOLKS**

W. L. Barrett returned this morning from Hico where he assisted in conducting a three-day meeting of the Dessau association, near there. He reported a large attendance with some 10 or 12 ministers leading the services and splendid music.

**CARD OF THANKS**

In appreciation for the award made me by the 1920 club for the best kept vacant lot in Ranger, I wish to extend thanks to the judges, the 1920 club and the Chamber of Commerce. MRS. J. C. McELROY.

Eight per cent of London's school children are always absent through illness.

**FILM STAR VICTIM OF PLOT MENACE**



Mary Miles Minter and her mother Below: Sigrid Holmquist.

Mary Miles Minter, "Dresden Doll of the Movies," recently leased her Hollywood, Cal., home to Sigrid Holmquist, actress, known as the Swedish Mary Pickford. While Miss Holmquist, who looks remarkably like Miss Minter, was entertaining friends a revolver shot was fired at her, wounding a male guest. At another time alleged detectives insisted on searching the house. Later Miss Holmquist was awakened by intruders, with electric flashlights. It is believed Miss Minter is in the shadow of a well defined plot to kill her, as part of the plot which ended in the murder of William Desmond Taylor. Miss Minter also broke into the news of the day when she announced she would postpone her suit for \$1,000,000 against her mother until the latter's recovery from a serious operation she recently underwent. Miss Minter declares her mother obtained that sum from her while she was a minor, acting for a film concern.

**EVOLUTION OF THE FLAPPER FROM THE ROUGHISH, FLIPPANT DAMSEL TO THE DEMURE MAIDEN**

By HEDDA HOLT Fashion Editor of the United Press. NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—Though batiks have a way with them, the flappers say "away with them."

Brilliant colored batiks, Egyptian prints and huge figured effects have no place in the wardrobe of the average flapper. Consensus of flapper opinion seems to be that blatant effects are not for youth, but for women of sufficient bulk to carry them.

Young girls between 16 and 21 years of age have altered so greatly in the past year that flapper will soon become an obsolete expression. It is hardly believable that the demure little girl one sees these days dressed in organdy frock, poke bonnet, lace mits, etc., is the same person who cavorted last year in full-fledged flapper attire—extremely short skirts, wild hair, and saucy up-turned hat, to say nothing of the roughish eye.

Girls would rather be demure than unique, it would seem, this season. They gather on the golf links and at the smart country places, where one would expect extremities in styles and color effects, in simple little sweaters with white collars and cuffs. Their colors are usually subdued

ones, such as tans, grays, delft blues, etc. Their hats are rakish little ribbon-trimmed affairs of felt or leghorn. It is only the matrons who feel kindly disposed towards blatant effects this season.

Evening finds the flapper dressed in organdy, mull or French voile cut in simple manner with slender bodice and full skirt. Garish metallic and beaded effects are not for her. For dances at the country clubs she varies crisp organdies with pastel chiffons of fairy-like frills.

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One wonders what has taken the "flap" out of flapper. Perhaps she refused to compete with the kitchen-matrons one sees in sleeveless gowns, bobbed hair, sandals, etc. At any rate, she has become a cunning girlish little thing with a decidedly feminine slant toward life and we love her for it.

**OHIO'S ONLY WOMAN MAYOR RESIGNS**



Dr. Amy Kaukonen, M.D.

Dr. Amy Kaukonen, of Fairport, O., the only woman mayor in the state, has resigned her office to accept a position in a laboratory in Seattle, Wash. She was elected mayor on a dry enforcement platform, and her tenure of office has been hectic.

**Society**

AND ACTIVITIES OF WOMEN

Mrs. Chas. G. Norton, Editor Telephone 224.

**TUESDAY EVENTS.**

Child Welfare society meets at 9:30 o'clock, Gholson hotel. Belle Bennett society meets at 4 o'clock at Methodist church.

**REV. MR. REEVES IS VISITOR IN RANGER.**

The Rev. Mr. Reeves of Athens is a visitor in Ranger, the guest of his daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Barrett. Mr. Reeves has been engaged in missionary Baptist work for the larger part of his nearly four-score years, engaging in the ministry soon after the civil war in which he fought four years. Since the death of his wife, within the year, he left Athens to visit his children in various parts of the state and he may decide to settle down and stay in Ranger.

**PERSONALS.**

Cards have been received from Mrs. John Moyer from San Francisco and later from Salt Lake City where she and Mr. Moyer stopped on their way home from the Pacific coast.

The J. A. Pitcocks are living in their new home, the rock house in Hodges Oak park, formerly owned by L. J. Marks.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Marks are again located in Ranger and making their home at the Gholson hotel.

Mrs. L. J. Marks and Mrs. J. C. McElroy motored to Mineral Wells Saturday where they met Mr. Marks and returned with him on Sunday.

Mrs. A. G. Gunn of Tulsa, Okla., and children are the guests of her mother, Mrs. T. L. Seitzler, on the Spring Road.

Mrs. Harry Pearson accompanied her sister home to Belton last week, and will remain with her several weeks.

Henry Ford says a man does his best work after he is 60. Does he refer to work in the presidency? Philadelphia Record.

Picture Framing NEATLY DONE J. H. MEAD 115 Main Street

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